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The Life and glorious Actions of the Honourable Sir Cloudesly Shovel, Kt. Admiral of the Confederate Fleet in the Mediterranean Sea, who was unfortunately Drowned upon the 22d of October, 1707, through his Ship the *Association*, splitting on the Rocks near Scilly, as in her Passage from the Streights for England.

Furthermore, you have here contained all his noble Expeditions, his famons Sca-Fights, and his brave Exploits performed in several Parts of the World.



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THE
L I F E

AND
Glorious Actions, &c.

SIR Cloudeſly Shovel was born at Dorking in Surrey, in the year 1657, having a great Inclination for the Sea, he was placed to wait on a Captain of a Man of War, and being of a pregnant Wit as well as endued with an Heroick Courage, he was so much took notice of by his Master, that advancing him from one Post to another, till he became to obtain a Lieutenant's Commission, in that Employment behaving himself very well at the burning of the Algerines Ships in their Harbour, in the Reign of King Charles the Second, he arrived to the Dignity of being Captain of a Man of War himself; in which Place he behaved himself with great Applause, till the late Revolution, in which unhappy Reign, being loath to bring his Reputation and Honour into Question, he led a private Life till the Glorious

Accession of King *William* to the Throne. But no sooner was King *William* Crowned, but his Majesty began to cast a gracious Eye upon Sir *Cloudesly*, and put him into Commission, after which for his faithful Services, he soon became a Flag-Officer; and most eminently shew'd his great Valour and Conduct, as well as admirable Skill in maritime Affairs, in the famous Sea-Fight Fought between Admiral *Russel* and the French Admiral *Tourville*, on Thursday the 19th of May, 1692, wherein not only most of the French Men of War was destroy'd, but also the Enemies most glorious Ship call'd the Rising-Sun, was burnt in one of their own Harbours, call'd *La Hogue* in *France*.

However, not to observe each Minute Action of this great Admiral, which would swell his History to a large Volume, we shall pass by the most private part of his Life, and come to those he transacted in a more publick and higher Station. Therefore, being still maintain'd in an Admiral's Place by Queen *Anne*, on the 1st of July, in the second Year of this auspicious Reign, Sir *Cloudesly Shovel* sail'd from St. Hel-lens with the English and Dutch Squadrons, having of a great many outward-bonnd Merchant Ships under his Convoy. The Dutch had thtree Flags and fourteen Men of War, Commanded by Admiral *Allemonde*; and the English Line of Battle consisted of 35 Men of War, besides 11 Frigats, in the following Divisions,

viz.

viz. Seven Men of War under the Vice-Admiral of the Blew; 11 under the Admiral; Eight under the Rear-Admiral of the Red; and Nine under the Vice Admiral of the Red.

On the 5th of July; 1707, the Fleet was forced, by contrary Winds to put into Torbay, from whence Sir Cloudeſſy Sailed on the 8th, steering for Lisbon. The 24th he Anchor'd with his Fleet before Cascais; and on the 9th of August plying to Windward, he came to an Anchor in Tangeir-Road, the Alcaide of which Place sent one Cardinash, who about four Years before, had been Agent for the King of Fez in England, to Compliment Sir Cloudeſſy, and to offer him what Refreshments the Country afforded.

The 12th of August, 1703. Sir Cloudeſſy Shovel sail'd from Tangier Road, and with a Westerly Wind got through the Streights that Night; and on the 29th holding of a Council of War on board the Triumph, to consider of most proper Place of landing in Spain, it was resolved to put into Altea; on the Coast of the Valencia in Spain; and accordingly landing there, the Admirals Shovel and Allemonde caused, in their Names, a short Manifesto to be publish'd and dispers'd among the Spaniards, containing in substance, That pursuant to the Order of Her Majesty of Great Britain, and the States General, they did not design to give them the least Disturbance to the good Subjects of Spain, but to protect such

such, of them, who rememb'ring their ancient Obligations to the House of Austria, would swear Allegiance to their lawful Monarch, the Arch-Duke Charles, and endeavour to throw off the Yoke of France, &c. This Manifesto had that good Effect, that the Spaniards, seeing no Injury was offer'd them, brought Plenty of all Refreshments and Provisions, which were paid them in ready Money.

About the 15th of September, 1703. the Grand Fleet under the Command of Sir Cloudeley came at Night into Leghorn Road. The next Morning the Town saluted the Admiral with five Guns, of which Sir Cloudeley took no notice, as not being a sufficient Salute for a Royal Fleet, and refus'd to accept the ordinary Present that was sent him by the Governor. The latter having sent to know the Reason of it, Sir Cloudeley made him sensible of his Mistake, and at the same time, sent a Message to the Great Duke of Tuscany, insisting upon a Royal Salute, as having the Union Flag, the most considerable in England. After some disputes his Highness was forc'd to order that the Town Salute with Eleven Guns, which was accordingly perform'd, which Sir Cloudeley answer'd; and was afterwards complimented by Persons of Distinction, and receiv'd the extraordinary Presents, which had been prepared for the Count de Toulouse, Admiral of France, who was expected there before the English Fleet

Fleet, but who never durst come out of the Harbour of *Tboulon*, as long as they remain'd in the Mediterranean.

On Thursday the 14th of September, 1704. Captain Trevor, Commander of her Majesty's Ship the *Triton*, arrived at *Windsor*; being sent Express by Sir George Rook from the Fleet, with Letters to his Royal Highness, dated on Board the *Royal Catherine* off of Cape St. *Vincent*, August 27th O. S, 1704, which gave Account, that on the 9th Instant, returning from watering our Ships on the Coast of *Barbary* to *Gibraltar*, with little Wind Easterly, our Scouts to Windward made the Signal of seeing the Enemies Fleet, which according to the Account they gave, consisted of 66 Sail, and were about 10 Leagues to the Windward of us, A Council of Flag Officers was called wherein it was Determined to lie to the Eastward of *Gibraltar* to receive and engage them: But perceiving that Night, by the Report of their Signal Guns, that they wrought from us, we followed them in the Morning with all the Sail we could make.

On the 11th, we forced one of the Enemies Ships a shore near *Fuengorola*; the Crew quitted Her, set Her on Fire, and she blew up immediately, We continued still pursuing them: and the 12th, not hearing any Scouts in the Morning, our Admiral had a Jealousie they might make a Double, and by the help of their Gallies slip between us and the Shore to the Westward; so that a Council of War was called, wherein it was resolv'd, that in case we did not see the Enemy before Night, we should make the best of our way to *Gibraltar*; but standing in to the Shore, about Noon we discover'd the Enemies Fleet and Gallies to the Westward, near Cape

Malaga; going away large. We immediately made all the Sail we could after them and continued the Chase all Night.

On Sunday, the 13th in the Morning we were within three Leagues of the Enemy, who brought to, with their Heads to the Southward, the Wind being Easterly, formed their Line, and lay to receive us. Their Line consisted of 52 Ships and 26 Gallies. They were very strong in the Center, and weaker in the Van and Rear; to supply which, most of the Gallies where divided into those Quarters. In the Center was Monsieur de Thalonse, with the White Squadron; in the Van, the White and Blue; and in the Rear the Blue: Each Admiral had his Vice and Rear Admirals. Our Line consisted of 53 Ships, the Admiral, and the Rear Admirals *Byng* and *Dilks*, being in the Center; Sir *Cloudesley Shovel* and Sir *John Leake* Led the Van; and the Dutch the Rear. The Admiral order'd the *Swallow* and *Panther*, with the *Lark* and *Newport*, and 2 Fire Ships to lie to the Windward of us, in case the Gallies and Fireships, they might give them some Devision.

We bore down upon the Enemy in order of Battle a little after 10 a Clock, when being about half Gun-shot from them, they set all their Sails at once and seemed to intend to stretch a head and Weather us; so that our Admiral, after firing a Chace Gun at the French Admiral to stay for him, of which he took no Notice, put the Signal out and began the Battle, which fell very heavy on the *Royal Catherine*, the *St. George*, and the *Shrewsbury*. About 2 in the Afternoon the Enemies Van gave way to ours, and the Battle ended with the Day, when the Enemy went a way, by the help of their Gallies, to the

Leward. In the Night the Wind shifted to the Northward, and in the Morning to the Westward, which gave the Enemy the Wind of us. We lay by all Day within three Leagues of one another, reasoning our Defence; and at Night they sailed and stood to the Northward; so about 11 miles off.

In November, 1647 Sir Richard, set out with a Squadron of English and Dutch Men of War from England for Lisbon, where after very bad and tempestuous Weather, he arrived in December; and after some Refreshment, he sailed for the Straights, and did several eminent Services in the Mediterranean-Sea, as particularly keeping in the Thourough Fleet, which durst not in the least stir out to Fight him; also besides landing Forces both Horse and Foot to recruit the Army of King Charles; he went and put both Stores and Provisions into Barcelona, Gibraltar, and several other Places on the Coasts of Andalouzia, Valencia, and Catalonia; and furthermore, he put ashore at Denia several Thousands of Pounds to pay off the Forces that were in the Confederates Service. So in pursuance to his Orders, this renowned Admiral, who just without Partiality, Liberal without Profuseness, and Wise without covetous; having staid the full time appointed him in those Parts, he began to set Sail for England in September last, and proceeded so far on his way Homeward, as to arrive almost to our English Channel, but the Weather happening to be Foggy, it was the unhappy Misfortune of Sir Gaudensteyn Shovel, on the 22d of October, at Night to run his Ship upon Bishop Rock, near the Isle of Scilly, where he was unfortunately cast away, after giving a Signal of his Distress, with all his Ship's Crew in the Association, to the great Grief of all Persons, that are as loyally Affected to their present glorious Government as himself. O JU 52 I N I S.

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